



Something else to do

Sing by M' Beard

Moderate

The sun was keepin in the main bright in tha

Silverd all the plain When Collin turn'd his team to rest and sought by Lass he lov'd the best clo
sion'd her & he jogg'd along her Name & frequent in his Song but when his Grand Dolly known she wold shid

Something else to do And something else to do she wold Shad something else to do.

Her wro' he did astem her more
Than any maid he'd seen before
In tender sighs protesting She
Woud constraint as the turtle be
Talld much of Death should her self
End us'd such arts as lovers use
Tis fine says Doll If tis but true
But now I've something else to do

Her pride then Collin thus adro'ld
Forgive me Doll I did but just
To her that's kind I'll constant prove
But trust me I'll ne'er do for Love
The first she did his courtship seem
Dow doll began to court in turn
Dear Collin I was jesting too
Step in She nothing else to do

Gen Flute